MISS RICE'S LEGS.

LILLIAN RUSSELL'S LEGS.

C. Marsey M

MISS URQUHART IN "NADJY."

1

A HIGH SUMMER DISPLAY.

THE BEAUTIFUL PANORAMA OF HU-MANITY AT THE SEASIDE.

The Gayest Scone at Narraganacti Pier, Where the Levellest Fair Bather is the Pecket Vouus-The Leading Feature at Long Branch Declared to be Below the Long Branch Decimed to be Melow the Mark—Peculiarities of the Meckaway Scane—New York's Claims to Superiority. The annual display of beauty, fashion,

routh, and wealth at our summer resorts is this year greater than ever. Commercial properity finds its echo there in larger crow finer tollets, and greater gayety than been seen for years. The ladies repor denn B 4 1111- 6 common progress in the revolution ! Aint is sweeping away the hideous blue flanr .el regusweeping away the hideous state wor lation bathing dress and causing wor sen at all the beaches to wear surf toilets of their own devising that accord with their Individual ing tastes. On the promenador all the ladies are now wearing shorter skirts charms and give expression to and more expensive hosiery. and, for young girls, the dres ses were neve see short as now in any year s' ,nce the war.

The display at the water side and in the surf is even m' ere pictureso ac. At Coney Island especial r sade-to-orde crobes are appearing in Park ar a slow old atlantic City. They display the fer ma of the lathers. The skirts are worn short, and stockings supply the covering where the continues and, at or above the knees. Legs and , arms are now shown at all the coast re-One of the most famous artists in this coun-

grand to a reporter of THE SUN last Wednesdog: "There are few classic or perfectly artissie egs in America." The statement is start-lingenough in all conscience, but the effect was quadrupled by the place in which it was utbred, for the artist was lying upon the sand at farragansett Pier, and all around him were leg. It was the bathing hour, when all the leg of a great summer city had carried their maters and mistresses down to the sands, and not were freed from skirts and gowns and tropers to giory in tight-fitting stockings or to fish upon the vision in shining bareness. Thee was one pair of titled legs from Europe. ther were men's legs, ladies' legs, boys' legs, girls' legs, children's legs, legs of ever, age between 6 and 60 years: legs of waith and legs of poverty; thin, fat, short, longand bony legs, shapely, bulbous, bowed, muselar, and flabby legs; white, brown, genteel, lebeian, plank-shaped, and graceful legs; legs ke piano limbs, limbs like table legs, in

"Thre are few artistic legs in America." the artistrepeated. "For that reason Americans have ittle idea what an important part the leg plays in the scenes of a European city. There a glispeach a beautiful ankle in the streets is so freteent as to show that the fair sex makes use o that charm as our ladies do of their beautiful faces and figures. Vanity on account of a party legs and foot is pardoned in Europe. "Arists have found that the best shaped legs in the world are those of the women of Austra and Hungary. They are not only beautifully shaped, but they are of good size. The varieties of nature, and the distinctions beween pationalities, are very remarkable. For while is those countries the leg is so prettilly haped, the women there have no such but a the french. For perfect, large, and i-altitus the french. For perfect, large, and there, if busis we must go to France, and there, if busis we must go to France, and there, and, is the leg is usually poor; and apped, But to turn to America, the fegs-ale leg in this country, is very defective. It has not calf enough, and it has too much ankle. Some of the young en, students of drawing from life, to whom I ave said this have been sufficiently patriotic desire to quarrel, but they soon find that I am ght. It needs only that they shall study the reak statues, the paintings of the best artists, at the photographs of the models who sit in e studies abroad. After that they come to e and say they had no idea how much too big a hard by and strong for the rest of her. But leaving the distinctions of the perfect leg." But the display of manhood and woman-led where it is the fullest—on our beaches in the summer. He found the American girl's wit precisely like her ankle, too big and by and strong for the rest of her. But leaving the seed of the women does here, because nowes also one able to enjoy the beauties of the leaving the form as one does here, because nowes else in the world is facial betts of excellence, nowhere clae in the will spice of the leaving that the stat Thre are few artistic legs in America " the artistepeated. "For that reason Americans



As the artist and the reporter talked, there risped down from the bath houses a fairy-like coars woman all in white. Her white straw sit was trimmed with white lace, her suft was very short sailor dress of white flannel, her tockings were white and so were her slippers, then the artist called Louis Quinze spoes. Her lare arms were deeply dimpled at the shoulters, and extended to very slender wrists and ong and narrow hands. Her legs, displayed two inches above the knee, were declared by he artist to be perfect. They were, he said, of instocrate mould; that is, they were small and slender, and yet perfectly shaped. It was mpossible to say where the graceful swell of the calf began or where it ended; and yet, at its fullest, it made the leg twice as big as it was at a point a little above the ankle. Afterward this lady was seen every day. She is well known to all the folks at the Per as the Pocket Venus, and it is said of her that she has never wet even her slippers. She simply strolls up and down the sand, out of reach of he water, with the curving waves forming a ploturesque background for her lovely figure, its another aphrodite tired of the billows and sking a vacation on the sands within easy each of the waves of whose froth the Greeks and seen half-opened blouse met and was hooked ever her swelling bosom. THE POCKET VENUS.



AT SWEET SIXTEEN. AT SWEET SIXTEEN.

While the Pocket Venus patrolled the sand, her rival of this year shot past her into the waves, a solid fairy all in blue. She is the wile of the best-dressed broker in Wall street. The unique feature in her surf robe is that it is as open in front as a full-dress opera gown, but cancath it she wears, not too high, an undershirt of blue, striped with white braid, such as asilors also, and her arms and legs, of plump and large dimensions, it e artist declared to be as admirable as ever he saw. Instead of rousers she had tights of jersey cloth, ending a roll above her knees.

humas queer to hear the avrist talk of the as all exis. He brought to his conversation, do, a storett in every line of life are able to a westit or visidom, a fund of anecdote, and rocket venus, ecomment. "The legs of the ments of art, beeft he, answer the require-together daylight is go when she puts her feet alves; that is to say, above and below the therat the ankles, the dayes, and the knees, his is not essential, hower—when the perhaps and stends with when the perhaps her, the plumpness may deather knees to be believed by a straight line from the round and yet they are perfectly shape. It is and yet they are perfectly shape. It is she to stand in the same position, I all the so with those of the brokers—if each to feel the curves of the legs."

It is because she too, is plump. The accurate the which, without being thin, shows not between the curves of the legs."

But to the body from the knee to the foot, and the body from the knee to the foot. The upper part of



times the height of the head. Du Maurier, Boughton, and others in England draw their figures seveads high. Chapman's "American nine Book," which used to be an authority, Dra 7½ heads, Gerome, the French paintput is last picture. "Le Poete touche payer, it makes the legs of all the women onela Mong as the height of the figure to the
third. In Putnam's nr. hand books,
should Mrs. Susan N. Carter, it is
edited the measurement of the linest
said thes shows that grand or heroic
Greek eight heads high, while graceful or
figures ures are less than eight but more
youth; and a half heads high. This autian as os complete rules for determining
thority female leg: "The width across the
iniddle op of the knee is two noses and a
and at he width at the bottom of the knee
quarterse; across the calf is two noses and
is half and across the small of the ankle is
a quarter a quarter of the head.
One nose tleg, like the life of man, suffers
The nesse in its career. The infant's leg
many ched of uncertain shape and prymise,
is chubbous flosh is art to leave it at years
its singer or eleven years must pass before
old, and to w picturesque. At 20 it fulfills its
its curver remains perfect in a healthy figdestiny, arrly middle age. At 50 it begins its
ure until h may be marked by scragginess,
decline, w ten distinguished by a settling of
but is mon the earl, so that the leg is all one
the fat behe to shoe top.
Size from it tier, the arrist says, is the place,
Narragaler, to see the Western leg. You
above all of Fier, the arrist says, is the place,
Narragaler, to see the Western leg. You
above all of his fier and the lines of
sorta. It is is small, hard, muscular, and
the Indian, welcoped on flat ground, and the
spare. It is that what a Western girl loses in
consequence up in the length of her foot. The
calf she may costumes accompany these
most start because the girls are wholly unWestern leg ashore, and their bathing dresses
used to the side from pictures in the French
are either and



ca and
tables.
The not trical or Bostox.
The not trical or Bostox and Bostox and prim trousers of a stockings of black slik. The not one of modesty, delicacy comparength and confidence. No less than the country is more trim and the bostox and consecutive than that of Bostox.
The notation of Bostox and consecutive those members, and consecutive those members, and consecutive.

ton leg. far above the Western eg. nub or shoulder to the Boston ts a great criterion. The knee fortude beyond the face of the leg, is smooth and flat, as in the Venus or else the whole leg is ruined, in and Western legs have nuis or he knees. The Boston girls have knee. The



school days—big and round and fat, but shaped precisely like one of those tall glasses that milk punch is served in, or like the tin shakers that barienders use—a cylinder with slanting sides. There is no more calf to the Quaker leg than there is to a closed up fan.

And yet the very next town moves on totally different legs. That is Baltimore. You see its legs at Philadelphia. Manhattan Beach, and Asbury Park. There is a Baltimore girl at the Coleman House, at the latter place, whose legs



IROM BALTIMORE.

liave given her celebrity in the papers of Baltimore. New York, and Philadelphia this summer. Others are more beautiful and more truly artistic: but hers are very line, and she is always dressed sensationally. She wears a slesveless blue Jersey of slik of triple thickness, without sleeves. It has a loose, low-cut neck, without a collar. There is a black bow on the front of this shirt, and there are corsets under it. Furthermore, her blue-black flannel skirt is very short, and its buttons or hooks at the waist are bid under a great black slik scarf. Her largo and beautiful legs are encased in ribbed blue bleyele stockings, and she wears high-buttoned blue canvas shoes that fit her ankle so tightly us to show that she desires to make her leg show to its best advantage. Her bare arms are the color of walmut stain, but queenly in size and shape. On her head is a worsted Scotch cap.

This is a typical Baltimore girl, and hers is the typical Baltimore leg. The Baltimore leg is monumental, like the city. It is big, royal, grand, and impressive, it is the fattest leg in the country, and is the only fat leg that keeps its shape. Its curves are not perfect, but they are graceful. The trouble with the leg is that it is soft. It is the product of a perfect climate, enforcing indolence half the year and energy the other half; of rich food, of affluence, and of a high order of culture, which, though not exthetle is refined. The Baltimore girls are so generously made that the bath keepens at Manhattan Beach call their biggestand best bath dresses Baltimore suits. TROM BALTIMORE.



WHAT NEPTUNE BEES AT ROCKAWAY. WHAT NEPTUNE SEES AT ROCKAWAY.

The New York leg is the most difficult to describe. Many good judges assert that it is the only leg in America that is truly beautiful, the only one that serves as a model for artists and compares favorably with the leg of Austria and Hungary. If by New York the Empire State is meant, there is no doubt of this. There is no question that the cities of Albany and Newburgh are unapproached in this artistic product. The steep hills on which the streets are laid afford the cause, but it is only the gifts who have money to ride occasionally who escape the overdevelopment of the calf which ranks them with ballet girls and makes their calves deformed. Of course, the



Orange villages in New Jersey produce the same perfection. The girls from there register as New Yorkers, and should be so considered. Of all these hill-elimbing madens and matrons, those who are not distorted by too violent and frequent elimbing are the only ones seen at the seas de, and certainly their legs are graceful, beautiful, and distinguished, though they are apt to require too large a stocking for the strict Venus desidedicts standard.

But when these hill climbers, and the amply developed Jewesses and the athletic daughters of the well-to-do are included among the German-Americans, the Trish-Americans, and those favored true Americans whose ankles are not too big. New York city is seen to have a field to draw from that puts all other cities out of the race. Indeed, the New York leg has to be classified. First there is the Hollywood or aristocratic leg, then the Long Branch or strictly Jewish leg, the Rockaway or common leg, and the Consy Island or hybrid, miscellaneous leg. The Rockaway is, as the women say, "put on upside down." It is the peasant leg of Europe. It is so broad and big where it enters the shoe that the knee is scarce-



PERFECTION AT HOLLTWOOD.

It is the leg of the Percheron, almost of the elephant. In youth, the Rockaway leg has even, sloping sides; in its prime it is almost straight; at 50 it is almost wholly round, and so big and fat that a roll of it projects above the shoe top. The Long Branch leg is equally characteriess, but smaller. It is strikingly characteriess, but smaller. It is strikingly plump and large at 16 years of age, with no sign of call. At 25 it has thinned and revealed a slight curvature of the softer fleshy part, but at 30 it has wasted into a thin, corded, sharp-ridged leg, the spectre of its former self. It is in its prime at 14, and attracts stention then only. No other leg at that age is so substantial.

The pride of New York is the Hollywood, or Murray Hill leg. It is the pride of whatever place it appears in, whether it be Brighton, Trouville, Newport, or Hollywood. It has the solidity gained at tennis and in pedestrianism, the size and what may be called the grand air that it gets from rich food and wine, the style that only a lady who has taste and wealth to bestow on dress can give to her leg. Finally, it has the ankle that can only come of fine lineage of several generations in which the leg has had nothing to do but to carry its mistress when she is not tired.

In a word, then, the Hollywood leg is a symphony in a stocking, a poem in pink and white, a song of thanksgiving to nature. The back of it is the Hogarthian line, the front of it is as a tower, the knee is only a dimple, or perhaps a brace of dimples, the ankle is as neat and trim as a doe's, the foot is small, and "the width at the eal' is." as the art handbook says. "two noses and a quarter." When it takes its mistress to the bath, it springs along the turf as if it was muscled with attel springs and veined with electricity. It is undressed at Hol-PERFECTION AT HOLLTWOOD.

her wrists, which are slender to a degree. It is a high rank to accord to any one, and she must yet be seen in pumps or slippers to make certain of it, but it seems more than nrobable that Miss Urquhart must be classified as the possessor of a New York leg, at least, if not of the perfect leg of high society and Hollywood. When she stands at "present arms" in the play no requirement of art standards appears to fall. Her ankles touch, her calves meet, and her kness join, and between the kness and the ankles there are two onen spaces at which no part of one leg touches the other.

Mrs. Langtry's appearance as Rosalind years ago was made the excuse for a notable purchase of seats; but the portraits of her in the short skirts that bent that character are not to be obtained. The largest picture dealer in the city says that he understands that they were called in. His only picture of the great actress which approaches that of her Most and ankle, is the her most and ankle, is the most and ankle, is the most and ankle, is the most and ankle and a

ing. Unfortunately no picture, not even the Utabe-Democrat's, can show what is the best and most remarkable characteristic of Mrs. Langtry's digure. It is almost that of an athlete, In full vigor set Langtry's rides, bathes, of womanhood, in splendid health, she walks many miles every day, rides, bathes, plays at tennis, and is the peer of almost any man at any of these exercises. She has been long a student of the care of the body, and she may now safely be called mistress of the science. She is of large frame, and yet her limbs are not exaggerated. They are muscular, hard, and shapely, after the fashion of their kind among tall English women. England's typical beauties do not have such graceful curves as New York and Baitimore women reveal, and most tall English women make us suspect that if this country is endowed with rather large ankles we must, have imported them from Great Britain. But it is plessing to note the vigor, clasticity, and framess of the English legs at the seaside, and in these respects Mrs. Langtry is the peer of the best.

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN. A ROMANCE OF THAT MYSTERIOUS SHIP OF DEATH. By W. Clark Russell, Author of Numerous

Exciting Sea Novels CHAPTER XL. A TEMPEST BURSTS UPON US.

I did not, as I had told Imogene, need a sec and hint to secure my life by night, however it might fall out with me in the day. By looking about I met with a piece of ratline stuff, which I hid in my cabin, and when the night came secured one end to the book of the door, pass ing the other end through the staple, and then making it fast to my wrist; so that, the door being shut, no one could enter without tweaking or straining my arm with such violence as was sure to awake me.

Meanwhile the fair wind hung very steady blowing about south, a pleasant breeze that

yielded a pure blue sky and small puff-shaped clouds exceedingly white; the sen was also of very lovely sapphire, twinkling and spark fored on our beaches is as full as he had, but the time for such discussion seems not yet to have come.

This scarcely applies to those other ladies of equally high character and becoming private life who throw off their scanty apparer at the surf side to reappear before lesser multitudes in fancy coatumes on the stage. Some of them are very beautifully formed, and deserve the admiration and applause that their figures nightly win for them.

A famous ballet master in town who expesses the same impatience with his business that a sailor does with seamanship, declares that in the ballet size is the criterion and not artistic outline. This summer the two most crowded theatres are the Casino and the Broadway, at both of which musical comedy speciales are the attraction. Figurantes are conspicuous and numerous in both, and one has at each theatre a chance to test the truth of what the ballet master says. The leading actresses in each theatre share the general abbreviation of costumes, and Miss Lillian Bussell as a cadet by "The Queen's Mate," and Miss isabelle Urrabart as a Hungarian officer in "Nadly," both attract critical attention because of their figures.

Miss Fanny Rice as Nadly in the counce opera of that name is dressed at a ballet dancer and wears black silk thinks that cover the entire lower half of her body. The Casino is crowded every night by her admirers. Her legs are at once pretty and poculiar. They are very short ling in the north like a sheet of silver cloth set a-trembling. The Braave stole along softly, with but little seething and hissing noises about her now that her yards lay braced well in. I would think while I watched her flowing sheets, the long bosoms of her canvas swelling forward with the slack bolt ropes arched like a bow, and the mizzen rounding from its lateen yard, backed by the skeleton remains of the great poop lantern, that she needed but the bravery of fresh paint, a new ancient, pennons, and streamers, bright pettararoes or swivels. glass for the lanterns and gilt for her galleries and beak to render her as picturesque and ro-mantic a vessel as ever sailed in that mighty procession, in whose van streamed the triumphant insignia of the great Spanish. Dutch, and Portuguese Admirals.

It was impossible to doubt that every man in

the ship believed that he was going home this time. There was an air of placrity in them that had never before been noticeable. They would look engerly seaward over the bows gazing thus for long minutes at a time. Whenever the log was hove I'd mark one or more, inquire the speed of the men who had held the reel or dragged in the line, as they went forward. They smoked incessantly, with an air of dull and heavy satisfaction in their faces.

I observed a lifting, so to speak, of the stupor off Vanderdecken. His trances-I mean those sudden fits of deathlike insensibility which I can only liken to cataleptic attacks. were few; whence I concluded that his spirit. or whatever might be the nature of the essence and very large, and yet their plumpness has not been developed at the expense of their outlines, which are singularly graceful. Though short, they are not disproportioned to her stature. Were they to be classified they would be typical Baitimore legs—luxurious, highly developed, yet vigorous and full of grace.

Miss Lillian Russell has been a favorite since she was far slenderer than success and matrimony have caused her to become. In the "Queen's Mate," at the Broadway, her short skirts give her active legs an important place in the cast. They are just such legs as those of Miss Rice, except that they are tailer. They would be unsensational in Baltimore, and yet would seem surprising to audiences in Boston, where slender though shapely legs are the rule, or in Duluth or Cincinnati, where the legs

on wassever might be the nature of the essence of the owner has great and majested frame for a histownsch, had gathered an increase of a histownsch, and gathered an increase of van Vogelaart twingersted hope and bright of estres which he invigorated hope and bright van Vogelaart twingersted hope and bright van Vogelaart twingersted hope and bright of the waste of things of my fears with the has between it was careful to keep a wide space he was not be wasted to have been murdered by the rogue, it should not be for the want of a bright lookout on my nart.

This state of things continued for three days. As the passed my wonder increased; for though I knew not our position, and never durst ask it me passed my wonder increased; for though I knew not our position, and never durst ask it me passed my wonder increased; for though I knew not our position, and never durst ask it me passed my wonder increased; for though I knew not our position, and never durst ask when we sighted the Death Ship, that we had been blown, during the time I had been on board, into a very remote sea; and hence 'twas when we sighted the Death Ship, that we had been blown, during the time I had been on board into a very remote sea; and hence 'twas round the cape. Therefore I say my wonder grow; for while it was impious to suppose that the devil could contrive that this ship should outwit the Santenee, yet our steady progress round the cape. Therefore I say my wonder grow; for while it was impious to suppose that the devil could contrive that this ship should outwit the Santenee, yet our steady progress assurance of the vessel's doom.

I would say to Imogene: "The breeze holds: how steady is the look of the southern sky,' I si it possible this wind will carry, her round?"

To which she would answer: "No, the change in the steady is the look of the southern sky,' I si it possible this wind will carry, her round?"

To which she would answer: "No, the change her head of noting to the outward to the same and the limit with the word of the same and Are straight-sided, thin, and not to terminate in larger feet than art standards permit. To a New Orleans gathering, accustomed to a lack of solidity and firmness in even the outlines of the female leg, a sight of Miss Russell in her new play would be a nine days' wonder.

Miss Isabelle Urquhart, who gladdens the crowds at the Casino every night by proving to be the rightful queen of Hungary, is a handsome woman of queenly figure. This is prettily shown in her dress as a Hungarian officer. The boots that she wears hide her ankles, and yet disclose the perfect lines of her calf. In this dress no skirt is worn, and the whole leg and thigh are revealed in tights. Few women of her height and evidently strong build are of such graceful share as this talented actrees. That even her hidden ankle conforms to the rules of the Greek sculptors is evidenced by

There are a thousand furies in his looks, And his deadly silence more loud horror Than, when in heil, the tortured and torm Contend whose stricks are greatest.

And his deadly sience more lead horror than, when in heit the torrured and tormestors Contend whose stricks are greatest.

He came without speaking, turning his flery eyes from Imagene to me without saluting us. A moment after Van Vozelaar arrived.

We took our places, but none spoke. One sidelong look the mate darted at me under his parchment-colored lids, and malice and hate were strong in t. I could see that imagene was awed and terrified by the Captinin's manner. You dreaded to bear him speak. His stillness was that of a slowly ripening tempost, and his suitry, forbidding, darkening bearing seemed to thicken the very atmosphere about him till you drew your breath with labor. He drank a silver cupful of wine, but ate nothing.

The mate, on the other hand, plied his knife and fork with a surly heartiness. For my part I felt as though a mouthful must choke me; yet I made out to eat that these men should not think I was afraid. I believe Imagene would have gone to her cabin but for her anxiety to support and encourage me, so to say, by her presence.

"What horrible curse do we carry in this ship," presently exclaimed Vanderdecken, speaking with a hoarse muttering that bac no note of the familiar melodious richness." that all winds which might blow us westward die before the meridian of Agulhas is reached? What is there in these masts to poison the breeze? Do we spread sails woyen in the devil's loom? Have we a Jonah among us?"

"Skipper," cried Van Vogelaar, "is it Heer Fenton, think you? Measure the luck he carries by what hath happened since he has been in this ship: six days of storm!"—he held up his fingers with a furious gesture—"twice, in a few hours have our lives, our treasure, our ship been imperilled! Note now this westerly swell, this stagnant atmosphere, and a dimness in the west that will have grown into storm ere the afternoon watch be ended."

"He speaks to my prejudice." I exclaimed.

did. His tongue is injurious to the Hollander's love of honor. Mynheer, consider; he talks of the six days of storm; that weather had been brewed before my that weather had been brewed before my that weather yours; of the English marcofe sale of the Fronch pirato; why not of the wreck that yielded yours; of the English marcofe, sale of the Hollander of the Honore, as you do. Herr vandersleeken; that Englishmen, least of all English marriers, are not among those who praise marriers, are not among those who praise who has yet to indge this man; if he charges mo with the control of the elements, then by the majesty of heaven he basely lies, even in his rash and impious effort to do me, a weak and erring mortal, honor!"

With which I turned upon the villain and stared at him with eyes fuller of more potent tury flashed into them by the rage of my healthy, earthly manhood than could possibly possess him out of that days segulebre of his body, which lived by the Curse alone. He shraink away from me, looking at his skipper.

"Capt. Vanderdecken," broke in the sweet voice of Imogene, "you will not let Heer Van Vogelaar's intemperate accusations influence your love of instice, Heer Fenton is not accountable for this calm; tis monstrous to suppose it. Charge me sooner with witcherait; I have been longer in this ship than he; in that time you have met many adverse winds; and, if his being an Englishman, is his wrong, hold me also answerable for the failure of your horses, since I am English too."

He looked at her, then at me, then back to her, and methought her beauty colored the stormy cloud of his extression with a light of its own, not softening it, but robbing it somewhat of its terror. He moved his fires, taiking to himself, folded his arms and leaned back, starring straight up at the deck.

I inneled by saying more yet I could mend hay ease, and would not meet Imogene's eye for leigt of being checked.

"Cupt. Vander-decken. I am here as a ship-worked man, dependent upon your generosity as a shiow boing, of which yo

manner toward his mate, gave a new turn to his mood, he did not speak again of the weather, and as speedily as ceremony would permit. I got up, mide my bow, and went on deck. The appearance in the west was sullen enough, though merely with a laintness there that was unrelieved by any edging or shouldering outline of cloud. A few patches of vapor iny streaked along the sky; otherwise the heavens hevered in an unstained hollow, but of a laded, watery blue, unwholescome, and with a sort of blindness of log it it; and up in the northeast hung the sun, shorn of its rays, a squeezed, yet uncompacted mass of dazzle, like as I have seen him show when setting in a belt of vapor that has not entirely hid him, and easting a wake as dim as burning oil. The swell had grown in weight, even while we had been breaking our fast. There being not the faintest draught of air to steady the vessel, no, not so much as to put the most delicate curl of shadow upon the heads of the muddy-blue, grease-smooth, liquid roundings which came with a sulky brimming to the channels, she rolled with stupid heaviness, her sails rattling like a discharge from great ordnance, and a sort of songlike cries twanging out from the sharp. Serce strains put upon the shrouds and backstays, and many noises in her hold. You would have thought that her huge round tops and heavy furniture of spar and rigging would have given some regularity to her pendulous swaying; but the contrary was the case, her action being so jerky, abrupt and unforegatherable by the legs, that walking was impossible. I passed the morning partly on deck, partly in the cabin, nearly all the while in Imogene's society. Vanderdecken's passionate mood being to vehement to suffer him to notice either moor my dearest. Indeed, I sought the cabin chiefly to remove myself from his sight, for as the woather darkened around his wrath mounted with it, visible in his tempostuous striding, his attention to me in his present satanic posture of mind.

When the dinner hour came he forcely ordered Prins t

The faintness in the west deepened intothickness. The atmosphere grew hot, and the
fanning of the canwas that had before filled
the decks with challing draughts became a refreshment. By 20-clock in the atternoon the
heads and shoulders of ponderous stormcounds had shoulders of ponderous stormtouch had shaped themselves above the discound had shaped themselves above the disthere was a great motionless fold of heat
suspended, viowless, in the middle of the
suspended, viowless, in the middle of the
heavens, and that it was mannetically
drawing up volumes of black furnes
from some pestiential man viving hidden belind the sea. The stranze light,
rusty with the ominous storm times, made the
with the Illusive complexion, till the eastern
sea line looked thirty leagues distant, and not
closer westward either, spite of its lading out
in a jumble of ugly shadow that way. The sky
still had a dirty sort of blue where the sun
went out behind it, and I tell you twas scaring
to find him sunk out of sight in a kind of ether
whose hue, deceptive as it was, caused it to
look clear enough for him to float in. It was in
its way a sheer frowing of the luminary, ike
though some giant hand was wardly drawing a
sable curtain over our mastheads. Never did I
watch the growth of a storm with such awa as
now illed me. To my alarmed sight the gathoring seemed like an embodiment of the Curse
in dreadful, swelling, livid vapors, whose dull
heetic, whose sallow bronze giaring out of the
murkinese, showed like the overflowing of the
blue and seniet and samight these pent up in
decade the growth of a storm with such awa as
now illed me. To my alarmed sight the gathoring seemed like an embodiment of the Curse
in dreadful, swelling, livid vapors, whose dull
heetic, whose sallow bronze giaring out of the
murkinese, showed like the overflowing of the
blue and seniet and sample the up and the
senies assured me and stepped furtively along
the quarter-deck to command the poor and
saw Vanderdocken standing aft. surveyling the
some sha

western dusk, the stooping soot of the vaporous maeistroms overhead, only waiting, as it
every one of them into a very madness of
resolution boiling out into erimsoned temposts.

After a little all these appearances melted
into one great cloud of an indigo that, ridged
with layers of black vapor, and blackening into
very midnight on the western seaboard, where
ry,
the lighting was shooting. The sea had
strangely flattened; the mighty swells which
had precoursed the growth of the storm, had
run away down the eastern waters. It was as
this hough the hot heaviness of the rising and
spreading blackness had pressed down the
occan into a smooth plain.

As not an order had yet been given, not a
clewline nor a halvard touched. I had made
up my mind to presently beholding an estorlist of the blackness and deriven with the storm of the search of the

Compared to these sorters. Destits but a quality.

Character, hight, what the men, were the state of the control of the contro

(To be continued.)

HOW THEY BUILD CELLARS IN WEST STRELT.

It Takes All the Weight of the Buildings to Keep the Floors from Buiging Up.

"One of the most expensive features of the architecture down this way," said a polloc-man at Washington Market yesterday, "is the construction of cellars that shall remain dry.

Not half the buildings have that kind of cellars, and the tide flows and cubs in the ordinary cellar, rising from one to three feet at every tide, according to the location of the cellar. Here is what they do to make the cellar water proof: They build a coffer dam in it. First a wall is built of cement eight inches thick and high enough to exclude even the tides when a southeast gale sets the sea up the North liver. This wall is built an inch or two from the original cellar wall, but the space is eventually filled in with cement. Then a brick floor is laid with the brick in eight-inch inverted arches resting on the old floor. These arches are levelled up to make a smooth cement floor, and then an inch or so of asphalt is laid over it. On top of this is placed another layer of brick and cement. That isn't all. They tried to stop these, but when they did a high tide was sure to come, when the pressure from beneath would just builte that floor up in the middle like a big apple dumpling, so now they put in stanchlons resting on short timbers on the floor and wedged under the floor beams of the first story, so that the weight of the building keeps the cellar floor down. I have known a man to spend \$5,000 on his cellar, but the ordinary cost isn't half that much." construction of cellars that shall remain dry.

Tired All Over

Is the expression a lady used in describing her condi-tion before using iluod's Sarsaparilis. This preparation is wonderfully adapted for weakened or a low state purity and vitality to the blood, and clears and treasure the mind. Take it now if you feel "tird all over." "Feeling languid and dirzy, having no appetite and no ambition to work. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, with the best results. As a health invigorator and medicine for general debility I think it superior to anything clea." -A. A. RIKER, Albany st., Utica, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Hass. 100 Doses One Bellar

